

The Gold Stars are fading

PART-SONG FOR S.A.T.B.

Words by

LOUISE MARNY

Music by

CHARLES HARRISS.

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THE GOLD STARS ARE FADING

Louise Marny.

Charles Harriss.

Andante.

p *cresc.*

Soprano. The gold stars are fad-ing, The day is at dawn, And joy is in-

Alto. *p* *cresc.* The gold stars are fad-ing, The day is at dawn, And joy is in-

Tenor. *p* *cresc.* The gold stars are fad-ing, The day is at dawn, And joy is in-

Bass. *p* *cresc.* The gold stars are fad-ing, The day is at dawn, And joy is in-

Andante.

Piano. *p* *cresc.*

dim.

-vad-ing My heart, to you drawn. Like bright stars be-guil-ing The

dim.

-vad-ing My heart, to you drawn. Like bright stars be-guil-ing The

dim.

-vad-ing My heart, to you drawn. Like bright stars be-guil-ing The

dim.

-vad-ing My heart, to you drawn. Like bright stars be-guil-ing The

dim.

a tempo
mf
 And vain-ly they're mak-ing Your ab-sence so long-In love ev-er
ppp *mf* *a tempo*
 -by, And vain-ly they're mak-ing Your ab-sence so long-In love ev-er
ppp *mf* *a tempo*
 -by, And vain-ly they're mak-ing Your ab-sence so long-In love ev-er
ppp *mf* *a tempo*
 -by, And vain-ly they're mak-ing Your ab-sence so long-In love ev-er

a tempo
ppp *mf*

pprit.
 wak-ing, My heart hears your song,—hears your song.—
pprit.
 wak-ing, My heart hears your song,—hears your song.—
pprit.
 wak-ing, My heart hears your song,—hears your song.—
rit.
 wak-ing, My heart hears your song.—
rit.
pp